

The true reporte of the prosperous successe
which God gaue vnto our English Souldiours a-
 gainst the forraine bands of our Romaine enemies, lately ariued,
 (but some inough to theꝝ cost) in Ireland, in the yeare. 1580.

Gathered out of the Letters of moſte credit and
 circumstance, that haue beene ſent ouer, and more at large
 ſet forth then in the ſozmer printed Copie. 4.

For a ſinguler comfort to all godly Chriſtians, & true harted ſub-
 iectes, and an exceeding encouragement to them to perſiſt valiantly in
 their true Religion and faith towards God, their due obedience and
 loue to their Prince, and to reſoſe their whole aſſured confidence
 in the ſtrength of the Almighty, as moſte laſe vnder
 the Shield of his protection.

Seene and allowed.



Imprinted at London for Edward White, dwelling at the little North
 doore of Paules Church, at the ſigne of the Gunne.

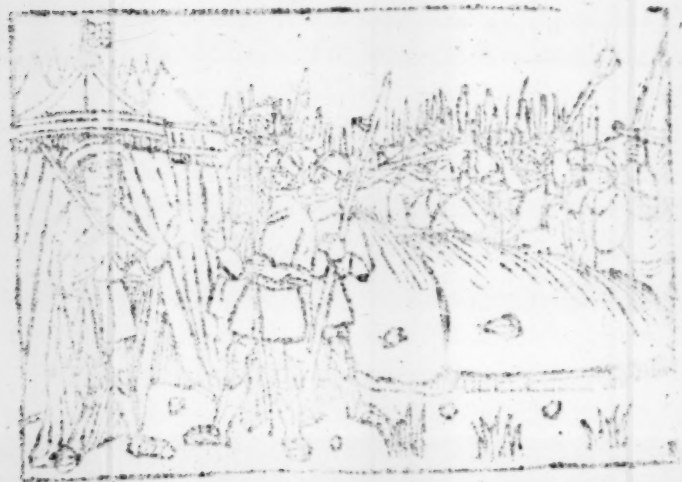
Ms. B. 12. 20. 1580

The true report of the prosperous success:
 which God gave our English Soldiers
 against the former band of our enemies, lately slain
 and their heads in the ground in the year 1604.

It is proved out of the Letters of noble credit and
 authority, that have been sent out, and more at large
 in the first part of the year 1604.

For a further comfort to all godly Christians, & to the sub-
 stantiall, in exceeding encouragement to them to persevere valiantly in
 their duty, and to the furtherance of their own advancement, and
 the glory of God, and to the furtherance of the Christian religion
 in the world, the following is written, and printed, and sold.

Printed and sold.



Printed at London for Edward White, dwelling at the Little North
 door of St. Pauls Church, near the New Exchange.

76...2403 25m 355

WHO wayeth well each point of this discourse,
How crooked hap encounters canckred minde:
How rightfull cause subdueth wrongfull force,
How he is caught that layes the snare: shall finde,
Naught bootes it then to trust to any ods,
Who Giantlike doo fight against the Gods.

To rob all Princes of their rule and right,
God of the glory due to him alone:
Man of his soule, and Sathan of his might,
To bouldster Rebelles gainst their Princes throne:
To seeke Gods truth and Gospell to suppress.
Let all men iudge if this be holynesse.

O Rōome, the roome, where all outrage is wrought,
The Sea of sionie, the beast with seuenfold head:
The Shop wherein all shame is sold and bought,
The Cup whence poison through the world is spred,
VWell maist thou draw the sumples with a Dreame,
And ween to winne, yet strue against the streame.

VWho fauours, feares, or followes with defau,
Thy Rate, thy strength, thy vaine and wicked reed:
Deserues dislikes, and austly dooth acquire,
The sword, thy swaye, destruction for his need.
Let Pope, let Turke, let Sathan rage their fill:
God keepeth vs, if we doo keepe his will.

Esto Honor & gloria Domini.

3 To the Reader.



Because there go many and diuers reports of the late conflict in Ireland, proceeding of sundry Letters sent ouer, which, although they agree in effect and substance of the matter, yet haue not euerie one the same, nor any one the whole circumstance of the manner thereof: And hauing considered how that it is not onely vsuall among the people, to be desirous to know newes, but also necessary that this happy newes should be known vnto all (as well to the true religious and obedient subject, for his comfort, as to the superstitious disloyall recusant, for his bitter dismayng and confusio): I haue thought it not amiss to bestow some light paines of my little leaue, by gathering one sound discourse out of those sundry fragments which haue come to my hands, some presented vnto me in writing out of Ireland, and some imparted vnto me (by the aduertisements of men of good credit) out of those letters which were sent vnto her Maestie, the true collection whereof I present vnto the well affected Reader, in such order as the time would serue me to dispose them.

Newes out of *Irelande.*



He enimies lying (as it seemed) very surely entrenched in the forte which they had made, which they called, *Il Castel del Oro*, and sufficiently manned with Soldiers, to withstand a farre greater force then our Englishmen were, they being in number five hundred within the forte, and our men but eight hundred abroad: which is a verie unequal match (as they knowe well, which are skilfull, and haue bene exercised in those assays) considering the odds of place, the one being under covert, well fortified, and hauing the Ordnance, placed at all aduantage, the other naked, utterly without Munition, or opportunity of placing any Ordnance, whereby to auoyde they enimies, being them selues continually subject to their annoyance. The Lord Deputie, being (in so great disadvantage) almost in dispayre of doing any good, was some recomforted with the happy arriual of the *Queenes Shippes*, which it is to be thought that the verie great and wonderfull prouidence of God (quite beside their expectation) sent thither so luckely for their succour. They being arriued, there were certayne great Pieces brought out of the Shippes, and a Trench made, & that great Ordnance planted about foure hundred paces from the enimies forte, to batter it: which Ordnance was so well plyed all that day (being the ninth of Nouember) that they galled the enimie grievously, and beat them away from plying the Ordnance.

On the tenth day in the morning, they cast an other Trench for small shotte, within an hundred, and thre score paces of the forte, and began a fierce batterie, and espying certayne Pieces within the forte, that were lyke to annoy the Campe, planted the Ordnance against them, and dismounting two of the Demicanons, brake and defeated the rest, to the number of foureteene or fiftene great Pieces. And the same night made a third Trench for small shotte, within a hundred, and twenty paces of the fort. Afterward perceyuing that the Spanish Musket shot was the hottest, and espying a house of bowdes, where they were beset: they beat

The Swift
sure, one
of the
Queenes
Shippes
arriued at
Smith
therick
ebit.
daies before
the rest of
her fellows
in which
time, the
enemy shot
30. shot a
day, and
neither
could hit
Ship nor
man.

Newes out of Irelande.

that downe with the Ordinance, and scattered the Muskets :
Which done, the enemies finding them selues thus dismem-
bered, and utterlie dispoled of theyr cheefe force, whereto they
trusted: beganne to chaunge theyr countenance, and hung
out theyr banners of Truce, quietly calling for Parle. Then
issued out a braue Italian, who being demanded by my Lord
Deputie, who sent him thither: answered, The holy Father?
Wyll you (sayd my Lord) aduenture in the service of a Haue-
ling, an Antichrist, a murderer bothe of soule & body, against
such a Prince as my Spittresse is? You shall haue the full re-
ward of your service. And requiring him to bring forth the
cheefe of the Spaniardes, he asked the sayd Spaniarde, who sent
him thither? He sayd he could not tell. Whether the King of
Spaine? He sayd no: Whether with the Kinges know ledge?
He answered no: But (sayd he) at Porto in Portugall, the
Gouernor there comaunded me, to goe to such a place, where
I should receyue my charge, which I dyd, but whether I
should goe, or against whome I knew not, and so brought to
this place as blindfold, and (as I see now) bitterly betrayed.
Then (quoth my Lord) if you be not sent by the King, you
come as a runnagate, and must receyue the lyke byer.
They desiring to depart with the honoz of Soldiers, it was
denied them. Then resolved they to surrender by the fort, to
yelde theyr money and Jewels, and other things of price, in-
to the Lord Deputies hands, and them selues to his mercy:
Whercof he accepting, receyued thre of them pledges vntill
the next morning. When according to that conclusion, they re-
turned, and the cheefe of them (whome it is needlesse to name,
they onely remaying a lyue) to the number of twenty were
saued. The rest to the number of fye hundredeth and fye were
slaine, and seuentene hanged. The poore English Soldiours
that lacked hose & shoes, and were barely cloathed, by means
of this meely, found to apparell them, *Al modo Italiano*. Wine
and Bisket they met with good store, and other victuals for a
good space: solwe thousand Armoys, with many good Pieces,
and (as they say) some reasonable share of Ecclesiasticall Ita-
lian money. In all this conflict there were onely two hurt of
our men, whercof the one was Maister Iohn Cheeke, who is
thought unlikely to recouer. Thus may we see how God figh-
teth for vs, and subdueth our enemies, who by all mans rea-
son

Maister
Iohn Cheeke
my Ladie
Cheekes
sonne.

Newes out of Ireland.

son and likelyhood were not to be ouerthrowne by ten times the number that our men were, in that unreasonable inequality of defence and furniture. For our men were in that opinion, that if they had bene within the Forte so well appointed of great and small shot as the enemies were, it would haue cost 10000. lyes before it would haue bene wonne. But by the good prouidence and assistance of God (notwithstanding their great aduantage) the Lord Deputie with his twothy endcuer by land, and our ships (through their fortunate ariual) by water did so coupe them by on euery side, that they could no way escape. They sayd that if our Ships had stayed but two dayes longer, out of that Harbozoughe, they would haue bene gone. For at their first ariual, there came syre sayle of them, being of men in number about 800. who so soone as they beheld the barrennesse of the Countrey, and the brutishnes of the people, two of the greatest Shippes departed home againe, with about 300. men in them, and left the rest to taste of the good entertainment that they looked for there: which (thanks be to God) they found not so satisfiable to theyr wicked expectation, as agreeable to their insatiable desires, which would be incited by a blasphemous Antichristian Prelate, against a true zealous Christian Prince, wrongfully to inuade her rightfull inheritance and possessions, and to assist her disobedient and rebellious Subiects, against their most gracious renowned Soueraigne. Wherein, although the Popes holines forsothe followed the footesteps and example of his Predecessors, which haue bene euer sowers of sedition, raisers of Rebellion, mainteyners of disobedience, Authors of infinite bloodshedding, which is euen growne to be the Badge of their Catholike (or rather Cacolike) profession, and the true Cognisance of their holiness: yet these Gallants should haue had moze wit, to haue looked or they had leapt, and sounded the depth, ere they had entred the Hoze of a soveraine Princes dominion. But as theyr greedynes of gaine, or superstitious deuotion towarde an infamous Idole, hath brought them to the Shipwracke of theyr lyes (at the least) so hath their vnadvised rashnes utterly sunk, all excuse of theyr guiltines, and putte of theyr miscarpyng. They confessed vnto my Lord Deputie, that the Pope theyr paymaister, whose Ensignes they spread on theyr Fort, with

his

A.iiij.

Newes out of Irelande.

his Crownes, Miters, Croshopes, and other lyke trumperie, promised to send them a greater power, for which cause they brought much Treasure with them, being appoynted to stay for that supplie, for which our Englishmen were not greatly soyle. It is reported that eyther they or other, were already comming at that tyme: for the foureteenth of Nouember, there was cried a Pyrris, towards the coast of Irelande: but I take it to be rather an opinion or imagination of some coming, conceived through that former report: then any true appaurance of the verie persons appoaching. Howsoever it be, it is no great matter, for our Soldiers stay there, and certayne of our Ships this winter, to welcome them.

The Earle of Desmond, and his brother Iohn, were coming towards the reskew of the Spaniards & Italians: but hearing how the fforte was taken, and what was become of the assistants, they thought it wisdome to beware by the example and to keepe them selues out of such sharpe clawes, and so retyred them backe, & are fled into the Mountaynes. Our good confyrmā of the Devils owne dubbing, Doctor Saunders (an Apostata towards his Sauour, an Archtrayfor to his Soueraigne) is there in the countrey, but where, it is vnknown. One of his men was taken in the ffort, & a Priest of that order, who were hanged & quartered in the fforte. Thus much hath bene certified out of Ireland, of what was done there before the fiftene day of Nouember last past. For which ioyfull and happy newes, let vs render hartie thanks vnto our almighty protecto, attributing the whole prayse thereof vnto his omnipotencie, beseeching him to preserve our most gracious Princes, vnder whose prosperous government we haue receyued bothe this & other infinite blessings at his hands: to strengthen our good Captaines and Soldiours, with force and power to ouercome our bodily foes, and vs al with his grace, to withstand the assaultes of the Denill, and the tyranny of Antichrist his dearling (our spirituall enemy) & to serue our Redemer in true feare and holynesse, and his true Ministers with due loue and reuerence, to be faithfull vnto him, loyall to her Maestie, lyke minded and charitable one to an other, to the glozie of his name: vnto whome all glozie, power, and dominion belongeth.

FINIS.

